Babidson County Directory.

OITY GOVERNMENT.

Don't HOOR BUGH SMITH, Mayer. WILLIAM SHANK, Brown

JOHN CHUMBLEY, Marshal. Deputy Marshells W H. Wilkinson, A. C. Tucker, and James A. Steelu. Clerks of the Market-John Chumbley, ex-offices, first Jun L. Myan, second ; and John Reddick, third. The Assessor-William Driver.

comme Collector A. B. Shankland. Water Tue Collector-E. B. Garrett. Tremsurer -R. Benry. Waxef Master-Thomas Leaker. Superintendent of the Workhouse J. Q. Dodd. Superintendent of the Water Works-lamon Wy att. tion of the Cemetery-T. B. McBrots. Street Ourserr-J. L. Stewart. Con Attorney John McPhail Smith.

CITY COUNCIL

Hours of Alderson-M. M. Brien, Provident : J. E. Newman, G. A. J. Mayfield, H.G. Scovel, Wor. S. Chente have, J. C Smith, M. G. L. Chiborne, and Jan Hobb. commun Council-W. P. Jones, President; William Roberts, T. J. Yarbrough, Wm. Driver, Wm. Stewart, Louis Hough, W. Multins, James Turner, G. M. Southgate, A. J. Cole, Jas. Davis, Andrew Anderson, J. H. nowice, and John Cready.

PRINTERS COMMITTEES OF THE COTY COUNCIL. Finance-Knowles, Scavel and Cole, Water Works-Anderson, Smith and Clathorne. ests - Yurbrough , Turner, Southgate, Davis, Brien, Mayfield, Cheatham and Clarborne Wharf-Newman, Stewart and Torner Hospital-Jones, Mayfield and Sloan.

Schools-Cheatham, Mayfield and Knowless Fire Department-Cready, Driver and Newman Gas-Driver, Cheatham and Davis. setre -Smith, Stewart and Newman Market House-Roberts, Stewart and Torner. Slave-Hough, Caiborne and Davin Police-Cheatham, Brien and Anderson Months Hough, Ciaiborne and Brion. Worldone-Chantham, Mayfield and Knowles. Improvements and Expenditures-Culv. Severt and

Public Property -- Brien, Chestham and Turner. Port House-Mayfield, Jones and Roberts. The Board of Aldermen meets the Tuesday next preceding the second and fourth Thursdays to each mouth, and the Common Council the second and fourth Thursdays in each mouth.

NIGHT POLICE

Constalis John Baugh First Lieutennat-Wm. Yarbrough. Second Lientenant-Julin H. Davis. Peliomen-Wm. Jackson, John Cavender, Nich Da. vis, Joel Phillips, Wm. Baker, John Cottrell, William Layo, John Engles, J. W. Wright, John Pockett, Hobert Scott, W. C. Francis, Thomas Francis, Andrew

The Police Court is opened every morning at THE WHITE

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Sheriff-James M. Hinton Deputies Thomas Hot non and J. K. Buchanan. Register-Phinese Garrett Trustee W. Janper Tay lor, Coroner-N H. Belcher. Runger-John Corbitt Ratificant Tax Collector-W. D. Robertson Constitutes for the Nashville District-John D. Goves

COUNTY COURT. Judge-Hon, James Whitworth

Check-P. Lindsley Nichol. ## The Judge's Court meets the Best Monday is each mouth, and the Quarterly Court, compound of the Magistrates of the County, is hold the first Monday in January, April, July and October.

CIRCUIT COURT.

Juday-Hon, Nathanial Baxter. Clerk-David C. Love. The Court meets the first Monday in March

CRIMINAL COURT. Judge-Hon, William K. Torner. Chek-Charles E. Diggons.

The Court meets the first Monday to April Au

CHANCERY COURT.

Chancellor-Hon . Samuel D. Privrens Clerk and Mister-J. E. Gleaves. The Court meets the first Monday to May and

1. 0. 0. F.

Jone F. Bree, Grand Secretary, should be addressed

Tennessee Lodge, No. 1-Meets every Turn'ay Even ing, at their Hall, on the corner of Union and Summeg streets. The officers for the present term, are: O. S. Lesusor, N. G.; J. E. Mills, V. S.; J. L. Weakley, Secretary : L. H. Spain, Tressurer

Traine Lodge, No. 10-Moria at the same obtto every Munday Evening. The officers are: S. A. Campbell, N.G.; Houry Apple, V.G.; J. L. Park, Secretary , B. F. Brown, Trensurer.

Smiley Ladge, No. 90 - Marts at their Hall, on South Cherry etrost, every Friday Evening. The officers are 1 O. C. Coverr, N. G. ; Frank Harman, V. G.; James. Wyatt, Sourstary; W. M. Mallory, Treasurer.

Hall, corner of Union and Sommer Streets, every Thursday Evening. The officers are Charles Bion. N.G., P. Prisdman, V.G.; - Hitterisch, Socretary; Goo. Selferie, Trustury? Ridgely Encomponent, No. 1 -- Meets at the above Hadi

The officers are: J. E. Mills, C.P., T. H. Melleide, H.P., G. F. Fuller, S.W .: Peter Harris, Jr., J W .: John F.

above Had on the second and tourth Wednesday nights of each mouth. The officers are Jus. T. Belt, C.P.; Henry Apple, H.P.; L. Moker, S.W.; B. Frindman, J.W. Charles Korelor, Scribe, J. N. Ward, ARRIVAL AND IDEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Louisville & Nashvitte Rell. Train boyers at. 7, 45, a.M. Numbrille & Docatur R.R. Trum leaves at 6.00, a.M. Nash, & Chattaneoga R. S. Train leaves at 10.00, A.M.

ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY. OFFICE No. 51, CREMAY STREET. Poyment wishing to send Freight and Packages by voice, and Massytten and Departur Representation,

evening providus

MILITARY QUARTERS AND OFFICERS. Post -blendquarters on High street. Geo. Negley,

massoding. District-Headquarters on Summer atreet (Dr. Port's residence) W. H. Sidell, May 15th U. S. Infuntry, 4, A, 3, 6. Present Marshal-Hendquarters at the Capitol. A.

2. Clistern, Col. 1st Tenn. Infantry. Chief Arethine Quartermaster - Headquartness on Cherry Street ; No. 10, (Judge Cateon's residence.) Capt. J. D. Hingham.

St. Stavenskim. designal Quartermater - Vine street, near Mrs. tolk's residence. Capt. R. S. Lamb. Assidunt Quarterminter-No. 27, Market street .apt. J. M. Hafe. Chief Commission - Hondynarters, No. 18, Vinc. s.

Chanceleary of Salatatores-Broad attest. Capt. S.

Acting Commissary of Subsidence-Corner of Broad and College atreets Lieux Charles Allen. Medical Director-Summer street. (Dr. Ford's old -widence | Surgeon, E. Swift. Medical Paragor's Office-Church street, Mac building: J. R. Firmy, Surgeon, 8th Kentucky In

funtry, Acting Medical Purveyor. ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS. Northern Mail.via Louisville, arrives Daily, 5:30 P. M. 44 T.45 A. M. leaves Columbia, via T. & A. B. H. arrises " shalloyille, via S. A C R.F. arrives . B.30 P.M. lustes 0. 10.00 A.M. . arrives ** 12,00 M.

Memphia Mail, leaves Duity, v.a. Louisville and Cairo POST-OFFICES OPEN BEYOND LEBANON ARE-Alexandria: Liberty, Gordonwille Smithville, Watertown, Johning's Forks

POST-OFFICES ON LINE OF N. & C. E.E. Forterville Jordan's Valley, or Shelbyville, Christiana

Mashville Anion.

TERMS: DAILY UNION, per amount

THE WEEKLY USION, per annum,

From the Continental Monthly. Astor and the Capitalists of New

SATURDAY MORNING, SEPT 20, 1862

York. The history of rich men proves that it is not so much the art of getting as that of keeping which insures success. New York and other of our great cities contain thousands of poor men who, but a few years ago, were heavy operators, and whose future seemed brilliant with promise. Yet here they are now struggling for mere bread.

Riches are winged creatures, which break cage with strange facility and are not to be whistled back again. The array of agents, brokers, book-keepers, and decayed gentlemen who but lately were numbered among merchants, bankers, and ship-owners, is quite a moving spectacle. Thus A. B.—, for thirty years connected with trade, during most of which period he was a leading member of the great cloth house of ---, has been worth two hundred thousand dollars, but is now a book-keeper for a conforty years in trade, and was considered successful beyond all liability to future risk; and for many years ranked among the rich men of the street, but has since failed, and is now poor. B---- and M ----, princes in the dry-goods line.

built two palatial stores in Broadway, have been immensely rich, but after battling honorably with adverse fortune, have failed. J. R-, a retired mer-chant, estimated at five hundred thousand dollars, helding at one time fifty thousand dollars in Delaware and Hudson Canal stock, subsequently got involved and lost all. Instances like these might be multiplied to volumes, but they are sufficient to illustrate the trasitory nature of earthly possessions. The great capitalists of New York are chiefly identified with its real estate, and

their wealth has generally arisen from its advance in value. Few great fortunes have lasted long, when left to the caprices of trade, and the sons of our merchant-princes generally turn out poor men. The great estates of the city are of a very limited number, and are mainly included in the names of Whitney, ticellet, Lorrillard, Rhinelander, Stuyvenant, Lenox, and Astor. The first of these was so long an habitus of Wall street, Front street, and Coenties Slip, that even now, when wandering along those thoroughfares, we almost momently expect to meet kim. We cannot but think that Asrees Ladge, No. 105, (German)-Mosts at the at the next turn we shall see that shrunken and diminutive form, that meagre, hungry-looking countenance, and that timid, nervous eye, which indicated the fear of loss or the dread approach of charity. His office was held for years in the second story of a warehouse in Front street, a spot in whose vicinity he had passed nearly three-score years. Thither he had come in his boyhood, a poor, friendless, New Jersey lad, had found friends and employment, had at last got to be a grocer, and had gradually accumulated a large capital, by the closest economy. At this time the war of 1812 broke out, and cotton became very low, in consequence of the difficulty of shipping it to England. Mr. Whitney had at that time a vast amount of oustanding accounts in the Southern States, and his debtors were glad to pay him in this depreciated article. We have been informed that Jackson's cotton defences of New Orleans were of his property. As neutral ships were permitted to sail between the belligerent ports, Mr. Whitney exported large quantities of cetton to England, and held the balance of his stock until the close of the war, when it advanced enermously. This advance, together with the proceeds of his exports, must have the same at the Office by 6 o'clock the at once made him a millionaire, and the capital thus acquired never lost a chance

ties of real estate, on which he creeted warehouses and obtained a princely ren- ination, and for this purpose he has for maine of John Jacob Aster, and here the tor's mind is shown by the great come collects rents, and makes returns of a tal. In addition to this, he dealt more largely in commercial paper than any other man in the city and perhaps in the Union. His habits of industry continued, and were a theme of remark, as we observed him in his daily walk from his office to the great moneyed centre of America, where the price of paper and money rates regaled his cars. He was a good judge of paper, and needed no one to advise him. He touched nothing but what in commercial parlance is termed 'gilt-edged,' and of this he purchased al-

mast daily for thirty years. These notes being made payable to the order of the drawers, needed no other endorsement, and hence might pass through an hundred hands without this fact becoming known. Mr. Whitney's bills receivable falling due in Wall street must have been at the rate of thirty thousand dollars per day, and his purchases of paper, of course, were at about the same rate. Much of this paper brought rates but little better than interest, but on others from one to wo per cent per month was obtained. The secrets of this trade are deep and little understood, and few even of the best dealers knew that when their notes had been given for invoices of merchandise, they passed almost directly into the hands of a few bill-buyers, and that perhaps in Stephen Whitney's portfolio might be found almost the whole amount of good paper made in Front or South streets. Mr. Kimball's recent work, Undercurrents, throws much light on this traffle, and exhibits the result of deep study of our mercantile system. Mr. Whitney's management of his estate soon brought him up to an estimate of lea millions. I used not only to meet him daily at the mart, but also attended the

a regular attendant, and a close listener, and I used to marvel how he could bear the plain truths that fell upon my ears. Here in the pulpit, at least, was one who was no money-worshiper. How well we remember the exclamation from that earnest preacher: 'Wealth! in comparison with this thing, (religion,) let it not be mentioned!' Whitney was a great admirer of plain preaching, though, we believe, he never got into the communion of the Church. Both the preacher and his millionaire listener are now dead, and the church has been pulled down, and the site is now covered by a block of splendid stores. Mr. Whitney's charities were on a very limited scale. When the congregation above referred to were buildng a mission-house, he was applied to. to head the subscription, which he did with a trifling sum. The gift was refused, and a larger one was demanded, as in better keeping with his position. "Sir," was his reply, 'if you go on this way, there will not be a rich man left in the

no money to spare, but I'll come and sit up all night to fold ballots for you.' The Lorrillard estate was chiefly acmired through an immense tobacco busness which the patriarch of that house started nearly a century ago, and which ed to the purchase of large landed property. The original identity of the name continues, and 'short cut' and 'ladies' twist are still sold under the sign and brand of the Lorrillards. We presume

city of New York.' It is also said that

on a certain occasion, he was called on to

aid a political movement with his sub-

scription. 'Sir,' was his reply, 'I have

that it is the oldest house in America. The Stoyvesant farm was a vast but unprofitable tract of marshes in the eastern part of New York, but now covered with servied blocks, and among the most densely populated portions of the city Forty years ago, these marshes were favorite skating-fields in winter, and here a lad was at that time actually drowned by the breaking of the ice. Being out of town, the drier portions were converted into an American Tyburn, and here the murderer Johnson was hanged. Such were the Stuyvesant meadows, whose worthless wastes have been raised to immense value by the growth of the

Among those of our city capitalists who are more identified with general benevolence, the names of Stuart and Lennox are chief Messrs, Stuart are two brothers, who are largely engaged refining sugars, and who have in this business made large sums. The concern originated in a small shop, where, fifty years ago, a Scotchwoman sold candy, with her two boys as clerks. Instead of that little candy-shop, there stands on the same spot an enormous refinery, whose operations employ hundreds of hands, and whose purchases are by cargoes. What would the worthy mother say to this transformation of her shop, as by some act of magic? But it is the magic of industry and enterprise. The Stuarts use their wealth with judicious liberality, and evidently mean that the

world shall be better for their living in Their contributions are large, and their opportunities are great, for be it remembered, such men are under incessant solicitation. Indeed, there are few things more fatal to one's peace than a a reputation for liberality, which lays one open to a siege of begging faces and an inundation of begging letters, whose demands would exhaust all resources. It is our opinion that, avoiding estentation on the one hand and importunity on the other, the Stuarts contribute conscientiously to every worthy enterprise, in a proportion corresponding to their profits.

The name of Lenox appears among some of the early Scotch emigrants, such as the Irvings, Masons, Douglases, Grahams, etc. Hobert Lenox became a distinguished New York merchant. profits were wisely invested in land, and this became very valuable. His only son, James, inherited the larger portion of this estate, whose increasing value made him a millionaire, and in its use, he has exhibited a remarkable benevo-

We say exhibited, for though acting with studied secresy and silence, his life *since writing the above, we have heavilof that masterplace of mointnesses, thright of they thousand delive to be Theological declinary at Princeton by the hierory Single.

Daymen County Disserony—Continued. of increase. Giving up the details of trade, Mr. Whitney bought large quantitions, Mr. Lenox exercises close discrim- Little Dock street, the unpretending measure, indeed, was necessary, in order | soon took fair rank among husiness men. to escape a perpetual siege, which would | He was prompt and anug in his dealing, such as seemed worthy of his patronage. Mr. Lenox annually disburses an enormous sum in a most useful as well as most quiet manuer. Indeed, his mansion is one of the benevolent institutions of the day, and to all intents and purposes, Its occupant is but an actuary driven by perpetual duties, and working with assiduity to fulfil an important truste. He is a thoroughly practical man, posted or all the details of business, and inheriting the peculiar abilities and energy of his father, puts them to the best of use.

We may say that the whole purpose of his life is benevolence to all classes. Mr. Lenox will pardon us if we allude to his muniticent gifts toward educational enterprise, and especially to those which enrich the institutions of Princeton. He has long been a trustee of Nassau Hall. in whose behalf he has expended large sums, and whose gallery is enriched with his portrait. The Theological Seminary is also an object of his affectionate care. A few years ago, he observed that it needed increased accommodation for its growing library. Carrying out a scheme which had its inception in this circumstance, he quietly employed an architect to draft plans, while at the same time a suitable range of grounds was obtained, the materials hauled from New York, and the present noble edifice, known as the Lenox Library, creeted. That lib rary has been of vast assistance to the institution, and not a student visits its alcoves, who does not gratefully rememsame church, (Dr. Alexander's.) He was ber its founder with a sentiment like that uttered by Gray in reference to Eton:

Where grateful science will a love-ther Henry's succeed shade? We understand that it has been recentdecided to change this structure into an oratory, and to build another library. and we presume that in this also Mr Lenox takes the initiative. We have reconsiders written applications, but lest this statement should lead to their increase, we would add a word of explanaion. Their number has already become so large as to create a great burden, and the daily task of reading these begging letters is very annoying. Mr. Lenox is greatly overladen, and we advise any one who may think of his name as a dernier to refrain from adding to the labors of an overworked philanthropist. Rest assured, dear reader, that Mr. Lenox will do all possible good with his money, and if it fails to reach you, it may flow

to a more deserving object. Mr. Lenox is deeply interested in the Free Church of Scotland, and was one of its most efficient helpers at the time of its exodus. A correspondence between him and Dr. Chalmers conveyed his benefactions through the noblest of instrumentalities, and a portrait of the great Scottish theologian graces the mansion of his American friend. It was painted by Henry Inman, during his sojourn abroad, and is the finest picture of Chalmers we have ever seen. Mr. Lenox is a man of fine taste, and finds recreation in gahering rare books, of which he has a raluable collection, and he possesses, in iddition, a splendid gallery of pictures Among them are two of Torner's landscapes, and we know of no others in America. We might say more of this estimable man, but will not too soon anlicipate the voice of fame. Our statements are made mainly to correct some false impressions about one who, with all his reticence, is one of the public men of his day, and who fulfils the idea

f the poet: . Do good by shoulth and block he had it has:

Such a man was George Douglas, one f the same circle of wealthy citizens of Scotch descent, who, though in a pecuniary view, hardly in the same rank with Lenox, was still very rich. Mr. Douglas preserved a studied retirement, and passed much of his time on his noble farm, but was still active in philan. thropy. His estate can not be far from a half million, yet it was used humbly in the service of his race.

But among all American capitalists the same of Astor looms up in unapproachs ble solitude, and stands as it has stood for nearly forty years.

We may get the better idea of the Asor estate by a comparative view. Thus, man worth one hundred thousand dotlars is a rich man; a man worth five hundred thousand dollars is a very rich man; a millionaire is still more the ideal of wealth. Mr. Astor, then, is, if rightly estimated, equal to twenty-five millionaires, or two hundred and fifty rich men of the class first mentioned. seven hundred thousand inhabitants of New York, there are not more than two hundred men worth one hundred thousand dollars; not more than twenty-live of the second; not more than ien of the last. Approaching the assessment roll, we may estimate the Astor estate at one thirtieth of the entire city. Thus he stands one seven hundred thousandth in the proportion of population, and one thirtieth in that of wealth; or in other words, he owns what would be a fair proportion for twenty-five thousand of is fellow-citizens. The commencement of this estate was, as is well known, by

Among the emigrants who landed in New York about the close of the French Revolution, was a rude German, from Baden Baden, whose life in the New World was commenced as a laborer. He afterward became a peddler of fancy

soon have driven any man distracted. honest and straightforward, and beside and the peltries, after passing through found their way into Astor's warehouse, prepared for foreign markets. An actowrapper, and engaged among his furs, I shall get for that,' said be, holding up the skin of a splendid silver fox, 'forty dollars, in St. Petersburg.' It probably cost him less than five dollars. Astor Water street near Coenties Slip) he rehad no sooner gained a position as a thrifty trader, than he took a higher step by induction into Free-Masonry. We say a higher step, not with a view of was Number 223 Broadway, now a part at that time it was exceedingly popular after a residence in Hoboken, he moved and aristocratic, and gave tone to zenship. Among the leading Free-Masons of New York were Peter Irving and death, but he lived long enough to see his brother William, Martin Hoffman, the founder of the great auction business, and father of the late L. M. Hoffman. Moving among these magnates, John Jacob Astor became Grand Treasurer. Mr. Astor had a brother of the same thrifty turn, though not so successful in acquiring wealth. He was a butcher by trade, and slaughtered himself into a pittance of one hundred thousand dollars, which, as he died early, he bequeathed to Wil-liam B., his nephew. 'To him that hath shall be given.' Mr. Astor's oldest son is said to have been a very promising lad, but his brain became injured by a fall, and he soon fell into a state of derangement. A private asylum was arranged for his use years ago, and this, with its grounds, covers an entire block in the western part of the city.

Mr. Astor's profits rolled in upon him at a rate which no one could have dreamed of, and he kept their amount a secret until he had so penetrated the frontier by his agencies that he controlled the whole trade, when he occasionally acknowledged a degree of wealth which astonished those who heard. For instance, we may state this fact in illustration: He had occasion at a certain time to use a large amount of cash, and what was very care with him, applied to The unhis bank for a heavy discount. usual circumstance and the sum demanded startled the cashier, who in a plain, business way, put the question: 'Mr. Astor, how much do you consider yourself worth? ' Not less than a million,' was the reply. A million! the cashier was overwhelmed. He supposed that he knew all his customers, and had rated Astor's at hardly more than one-tenth

of that sum-Mr. Astor commenced at an early day that of Aron Burr was put into the marthe correctness of that judgment is now quite apparent. A case similar in character is that of the late eccentric Jonathan Hunt. This man, who had accumulated a vast fortune South, was quite land purchases in New York, and his relatives actually served on him a warrant de limotics inquirento, with a view of preventing him from wasting his estate. Subsequently, however, it turned out that these incessant purchases which had made him a leading man at the Merchants Exchange, and an object of distrust to his family, were splendid operations. Poor Hunt's bid was subsequently refused by the auctioneers, on the score of insanity, while the lots he bought on Madison avenue and elsewhere, were, in fact, as speculations, superior to the operations of the most sagacious

speculators. Astor's boldness increased with years. He bought government loans at a time when other capitalists shrunk, and the price had run down to the lowest mark. le bought claims against old estatesone of which paid an enormous profit, and would have been accounted a spiendid fortune of itself-while the gradual increase of the city brought his waste lands into demand; and the opening of the Eric Canal may be said to have at one stroke added a million of dollars to the value of his cetate. Whatever was ought was held with determined grasp, however small the prospect of advance For instance, a friend of ours (now dead) purchased, in company with Mr. Astor, two lots on Broadway, of which they took separate deeds, and held for an advance-Year after year passed by, but no advance appeared, while assessments were ontinually made for city improvement. on Mr. Astor and stated that he was attention to business. weary of such long delay in getting re-turn for his investment, and saked him if he would not take the lot and give number several hundreds, ranging from him its simple cost. Mr. Aster calmly the dwelling at three hundred dollars acceded to the proposal. Had our friend per annum to the magnificent warehouse held the same views as the great land or hotel at thirty thousand dollars. To from this single lot, since what then cost | features of his business, he has commit- | tense delight of all present

of real estate. He was extending the He has been in the habit of considering this, carried great weight of character with the Hudson Bay Company for the written applications, and of selecting in his countenance. No man could be pellry taken by the numerous tribes of much with him without being struck savages, while at the same time a vast with his depth of character, and the so- export trade was carried on with Europe, lidity of his views. At that time the and also with China, whence he brought fur trade was brisk along the Mohawk, teas in exchange for furs. It was this broad ambition which prompted the the hands of frontier dealers, generally grand scheme of a new station at the mouth of the Colcumbia. And this in Liberty street. Here they were sorted scheme, though it tailed, was not withwith great care by his own hands, and out great national results. Its misfortunes were chronicled by the pen of genarian merchant informed me that, Irving, and in his pages the story of the calling once at Mr. Astor's store, he found | crew murdered, and the ship plundered him in an upper loft clad in a long, coarse and burned, was recorded among the

tragedies of commerce. Mr. Astor lived to old age, and his life was one of few changes. From his moved his place of business to Liberty street, (Number 71,) and subsequently to Breadway. His longest place of abode clorifying this institution, but because of the site of the Astor House, whence, up-town to a block in Broadway near the progress of the city covering his lands with dwellings ,and bequeathed to his son the largest estate in America .-Mr. Astor had a literary taste, and was fond of book-men. He gave Fitz-Green Halleck a sung and profitable clerkship, and on the death of the capitalist, William B. Astor presented to the poet the sum of ten thousand dollars. Mr. Astor also sought the acquaintance of Washington Irving on the return of that distinguished gentleman from Europe, and it was at his especial request that the Astoria was written. The friendship between these two distinguished men continued until death, when it was found that Mr. Irving had been appointed one of the executors of the will. The fees connected with this office could not have been less than one hundred thousand dollars, and the executors (six in number) at one time received ten thousand ollars aniece.

Mr. Astor's project of the library was onceived long before his death, and he ad Dr. Cogswell for several years ongaged in the collection of books for this purpose. The full provisions, however, were not known until the reading of the will eveloped the plan and funds was not carried out in detail, but was left to the judgment of the trustees, who modified it considerably, making an institution for reference instead of a mere circulating library, To the original bequest Mr. William

B. Astor has since added a large conveyance of real estate, and the institution is nearly double its original size. Speaking of Mr. William B. Astor, we may be led to a few references of a personal nature. As the ordinary street-passenger is traversing Prince street, he is not like ly to be struck by any of its surroudto buy real estate, and the habit grew lings. The street itself is but of thirdupon him until it became a passion. He rate character, and the houses are but of was for years a leading character at a common stamp. Near Broadway, sheriff and other land sales, and it was however, one may notice a small brick the commonest thing at such places to office, neatly built, of one story, with estates were broken up, and among others, be seen a little sign which reads thus: Entrance next door: office hours from ket, and speedily became the property of nine to three.' The next door, to which Mr. Aster. It embraced a small suburban | we are referred, is a plain three-story principality, whose massion, 'Richmond' brick dwelling, with no name on the Hill,' was Burr's country seat. The door, and might be taken for the resiwhole property is now in the heart of dence of some well-to-do old-fashioned the city, and is worth millions, where family. Hence one is quite startled to once it brought thousands. Mr. Astor | find that this is the headquarters of the holdly bought those wild lands, includ- chief capitalist of America. Entering ing swamps, rocky knolls, and barren the street-door, one will find himself in commons, which lay at waste from Canal a small vestibule, neatly floored with street onward to Bloomingdale, and while | checkered oil-cloth, and opening a door others affected to laugh at his judgment, on his left, he will enter a well-lighted front-room, destitute of any furniture but a counting-house desk and a few chairs. At this desk stands an accountant (or perhaps two) working at a set of books, and evidently enloying an easy berthnoted, a few years ago, for his dashing | He will answer all ordinary inquiries, will do the duty of refusing charitable demands, and will attend to any thing one has any thing special on hand, he size and of simple furniture. On the table are a few books, and on opening one of them which appears well thumbed it will be found to contain maps of plots of city property, carefully and elegantly executed, and embracing the boundaries (an enormous estate. Seated by the table may generally be seen a stout-built man with large and mattractive features, and upon the whole an ordinary face. He is plainly dressed, and has a somewhat care-worn look, and appears to be tifty or sixty years of age. One naturally feels (that is, if he be a poor man) that it is quite a rare thing to address a capitalist, and especially when that capital ist is the representative, say of twenty-

was our experience at our first interview with William B. Astor. Mr. Astor occupies an imposing mansion in Lafayette Place, and immediately adjoining is the magnificent library to which we have referred, and which should commemorate the name of the son as well as that of the father. At this house he spends that small portion of his time which is not occupied by his daties in Prince street, where he does a full day's Perhaps, the advocates of the conciliawork (Sundays excepted) every day in the week. Thus the daily routine of the richest man in America is a walk to and At the end of this period our friend called from home, of a half-mile or so, and close The care of Mr. Astor's estate is a vast

burden. His tenements of all grades

five millions of dollars. Such, at least,

one thousand dollars is now worth fifty | ted his real estate collections to an agent The Napoleonic character of Mr. As- doubt, largely paid. He, with his clerks, years refused personal applications. This foundation of his estate was laid. Aster mere al schemes which shared the claims rent-roll, whose very recital would be ramifications of his trade through the a man must employ a small army of Northwest wilderness and competing painters, carpenters, and other mechanica, in order to keep up suitable repairs. As Mr. Astor pays no insurance, the work in rebuilding after fires is in itself a large item.

A large part of Mr. Aster's property onsists of vacant lots, which are in continual demand, and which he generally prefers to hold rather than sell; hence e is much employed with architects and master-builders, and always has several blocks in course of crection. This is a very heavy burden, and were it not for the help derived from his family, would, we believe, crush him. However, his son, John Jacob is quite a business man, and bears his share of the load. This young gentleman has shown his patriotism by serving in the army for the Union, humble shop in Little Dock street (now in which he bears an important commission. In addition to this, Mr. Astor has the aid of a gentleman of business character and habits, once a member of one of the largest shipping houses in this city. who has become connected with the fam ily by marriage. The labors of all these parties would not be more than adequate to the task of collecting interest on bonds, Prince street. Here he remained until looking after dividends, etc., since that little fire-proof office in Prince street contains several millions of Government and State securities.

In order to give something like an estimate of the immense income rolling in upon this family, we must commence with the fact that two dollars per day is onsidered fair wages for working men: that the man who makes five dollars per day all the year round may be considered very fortunate; that ten dollars per day is attained by that few who are more favored and gifted, and whose proportion to the mass is about one to a thousand. Starting from this estimate, we may be better prepared to rate Mr. Astor's position by comparing any of the above sums with six thousand dollars, which is said to be his daily in-Bless me! one can not but exlaim; here Crossus himself might die with envy, Yet we reply, after a moment's pause, let no one envy the man of gold. It is said that when John Jacob Aster was once congratulated by a certain person for his wealth, he replied by pointing to his pile of bonds, and maps of property, at the same time inquiring: 'Would you like to manage these matters for your board and clothes? The man demurred to the idea. 'Sir,' continued the rich man !! is all that I get!" Hence, thinking these things, we have never envied Mr Astor, and would not bear the burden of his wealth for all its glory. It is not the possession, but the use of money, which affords enjoyment, and this is a secret which the rich seldom learn. Alas! among the annals of moneyed men, how seldom do we meet a Stuart or a Lenox -men who have learned what Goldsmith calls "the luxury of doing good."

It is one of the peculiar misfortunes of

the rich to be subject to the attentions of parasites and flatterers, and hence they cannot possess that same certainty of the value of friendship enjoyed by the poor. The latter of these clauss know that when a kind act is done to them, it comes hear the closing words of the auctioneer: gable to the street, but with doors and from a pure motive; the other seldom Last call—going, going—gone—to John windows closed, and the whole appearance of security. Near the door may ends. To illustrate the idea which wealth suggests, as to the motive of friendly visitors, we may state that among Mr. Astor's class-mates in Columbia College was a young man who became a preacher. The students separated-the one to handle millions, and to touch the springs of the money market, and become the colusius of wealth; the other to his flock, as a poor domestic missionary, whose history was indeed a 'shady side.' The latter struggled on through thick and thin, and never in all his privations thought of sending a begging-letter to his old class-mate. But seing once upon a time in New York, he vielded to the inclination to make him a visit. Mr. Aster received him courteously, and the two conversed on the scenes of their early days. As the paster aronto depart, an idea struck the capitalist's heart, which we mention to his credit. " Can I do any thing for you!" he inquired. in the ordinary run of business; but if He had, in fact, misconceived the object of the visit, and supposed that under the well point to a door opening into a rear guise of a friendly call, lurked an incli-office. This apartment is of modearate nation to beg, which the fear of refusal had suppressed. The poor elergyman at once perceived the drift of the question. Nothing could have been farther from his mind, and blushing at the thought, he acknowledged the suggestion with an expression of gratifude, and refired. Perhaps a view of the unrest of the human heart appears most terrible when contrasted with the almost fabulous heaps of surrounding wealth, and one is thus led to the conclusion arrived at by Gold-

> Vain, very vain, my weavy major, to but That fills which only reader as the relies with everet sure, which no local streams titudes the smooth current of doposite pro Will to intrained in every place coloughth.
> Our over fielding we make us find.

Mu. JEFFERSTON DAVIS nowhere in his message makes any mention of "the con-ciliatory policy," that has prevailed from the commencement of the war, until within a few weeks, and even prevails in some quarters now. So far from making any such acknowledgment, he makes it bin special aim to show that we are the most brutal, sanguinary, revengeful, bartory policy, can find something for their ncouragement in this. And, perhaps, the advocates of a vigurous policy, will find some encouragement in the fact that free Dayes stands in such manifest fear of it. - Detroit Advertiser.

EMPEROR AND PEASANT,-The Emperor of the French is getting popular with the peasants. At'a late soldier's ball in Vichy, operator, he would have realized a fortune relieve himself from the more vexatious he danced with a peasant girl, to the in-